Ile helpe to dresse you.

Fal. Come for Gods sake, any thing.

Exit Mis: Page, and Sir Iohn.

Enter Foord, Page, Hugh, Shallow, the two men carries the Basket, and Foord meetes it.

For. Come along I pray, you shal know the cause,
How now, whither goe you? Ha, whither go you?
Set downe the Basket you slaue,
You panderly rogue set it downe.

Mis: For. What is the reason that you vse me thus?

For. Come hither, set downe the basket,
Mistris *Foord* the modest woman,
Mistris *Foord* the vertuous woman,
She that hath the iealous foole to her husband,
I mistrust you without cause, do I not?

Mis: For. I God's my record do you,
If you mistrust me in any ill sort.

Foord. Well sed brazen face, hold it out,
You youth in a basket, come out heere,
Pull out the cloathes, search.

Hu. Ieshu ples me, will you pul vp your wiues cloths

Page. Fie M. *Foord*, you are not to go abroad if you be in these fits.

Sir Hugh. So kad vdge me, tis very necessary
He were put in pethlem.

For. M. *Page*, as I am an honest man M. *Page*,
There was one conueyd out of my house here yesterday out of this basket, why may he not be here now?

Mis: For. Mistris *Page*, bring the old woman downe.

For. Olde woman, what olde woman?

Mis: Foord.

Mis: For. Why my maids Ant, *Gillian* of *Brainford.*

For. A witch, haue I not fore-warnd her my house?
Alasse we are simple we, we know not what
Is brought to passe vnder the color of fortune-telling.
Come downe you witch, come downe.

Enter Falstaffe disguised like an olde woman, & Mistris Page with him, Foord beates him, and he runs away.

Away you witch, get you gone.

Hu. By Ieshu I verily thinke she is a witch indeed,
I espied vnder her muffler a great beard.

Foord. Pray come helpe me to search, pray now.

Page. Come, wee'l go for his mindes sake.

Exit omnes.

Mis. For. By my troth he beate him most extremely.

Mis: Pa. I am glad of it, what shall we proceede any further?

Mis: For. No faith, now if you will let vs tell our husbands of it. For mine Ime sure hath almost fretted himselfe to death.

Mis: Pa. Content, come wee'l go tell them all,
And as they agree, so will we proceed. *Exit both.*

Enter Host and Bardolfe.

Bar. Sir, heere be three Gentlemen come from the Duke the stranger sir, would haue your horse.

Host. The Duke, what Duke? let mee speake with the Gentlemen, do they speake English?

Bar. Ile call them to you sir.

Host. No *Bardolfe*, let them alone, Ile sauce them: